



A Fawcett Publication

NO. 73

JUNE

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



In this issue:

**CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES A PETROPHILE!**

SEE STORY "CAPTAIN MARVEL GETS A HOBBY"

# FLASH! This MODEL CITY is Yours now at NO EXTRA COST!

**HEY LOOK!**  
IT'S FUN TO BUILD! AND YOU  
GET ALL THIS WITH JUST ONE  
**BETTY CROCKER  
CEREAL TRAY!**

NOthing TO SEND IN!  
NO MONEY! NO PAY TIPS!  
NO COUPONS!



**HURRY!** We're waiting for you right this minute at your nearest grocery store!

Get the **BETTY CROCKER CEREAL TRAY!** Just one of the six different packages gives everything needed to build everything in the unit pictured above!

One City Block, consisting of Grocery and Market, Barber Shop, Bakery and Drug Store, complete with roofs! Plus—4 houses, with garages or additions! 4 Autos! 4 Billboards or Signs! 4 Avenues! 2 Storage Sheds! Fences! All details amazingly true-to-life!

Best of all, there are six different units! So you can keep building till you have a complete Model City!



Illustration shows that individual packages (one of 10 inside) make one case house! Other individual packages make roofs for buildings, etc. No glue or glue needed! Many slots pre-cut! Full instructions included!

## THE Betty Crocker CEREAL TRAY

10 individualized packages of your favorite cereals... 4 Wheaties... 4 Cheerios... 2 Kix! Each individual package holds just enough for one meal-size serving! Extra fresh!

GENERAL MILLS, INC.

**EXTRA!**

Get pictured above is "First Avenue." You'll get 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th Avenues with other Betty Crocker Cereal Trays!

**NOTE:** Model City is 100" block of buildings is 14 inches long, 9 inches high, 4 1/2 inches wide! Houses and other models in proportion!

**START NOW! SEE  
YOUR GROCER!**



Photo Credits: R. S. Campbell

# CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

Executive Editor  
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A Fawcett Publication  
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Chief Artist  
**C. C. BECK**



The following outstanding magazines are readily identified as their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

**CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES**

• **WHIZ COMICS**

• **CAPT. MARVEL, JR.**

• **MASTER COMICS**

• **THE MARVEL FAMILY**

• **ODD WINSLOW OF THE NAVY**

• **FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS**

• **CEO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS**

• **HOFFY, THE MARVEL BUNNY**

• **CAPT. MIDNIGHT**

• **MARY MARVEL**

• **MYKA, THE JUNGLE GIRL**

• **HOPALONG CASSIDY**

• **WOW COMICS**

• **THE MARVEL BROTHERS**

• **THE MARVEL SISTERS**

• **THE MARVEL GIRLS**

• **THE MARVEL BOYS**

• **THE MARVEL KIDS**

• **THE MARVEL TEEN-AGERS**

• **THE MARVEL ADVENTURES**

• **THE MARVEL COMICS**

• **THE MARVEL STORIES**

• **THE MARVEL TALES**

• **THE MARVEL LEGENDS**

• **THE MARVEL MYSTERY**

• **THE MARVEL ADVENTURES**

• **THE MARVEL ADVENTURES**

ALL THE POWERS OF THE ORIGINATOR ARE IN THE HANDS OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REFORMER, **BILLY BATSON**. WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD **SHAZAM** HE BECOMES IN A SINGLE FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE RICHTY **CAPTAIN MARVEL**. THIS WIZARD GAVE HIM SUPERSTRENGTH AND JUSTICE AGAINST EVIL AND HEALING. HEALING REPEATS THE WORLD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY ONCE MORE. NO MAN CAN BE THE CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER EVEN REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED.



## IN THIS ISSUE



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# Captain MARVEL

## MEETS BILLY BATSON!

AS I LIVE  
AND BREATHE, IS  
CAPTAIN MARVEL?  
HIYA, CAP?

SHAKE, BILLY!  
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED  
TO MEET YOU!

FOUR? I SUPPOSE YOU THINK  
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR CAPTAIN  
MARVEL AND ME TO MEET EACH  
OTHER FACE TO FACE? HOW  
CAN WE SINCE WE ARE THE  
SAME PERSON? BUT IT  
HAPPENED! READ ON!

A LOCAL CHAPTER OF THE CAPTAIN  
MARVEL CLUB MAKES IT'S WAY TO  
A NEW HEADQUARTERS.

GEE, IT WAS NICE OF MR. ROBINS  
TO OFFER US THIS OLD "DECEPT"  
PLACE FOR A CLUBHOUSE!

G-G-GOLLY!  
IT SURE IS  
A WRICK!

BUT WELL  
FIX THIS  
ROOM UP NICE!  
CYMON, GET  
TO WORK!

IT'S GONNA  
LOOK PEEETY  
GOOD AFTER  
ALL!



BUT SUDDENLY

OH!!!

SCRAM, YOU PUNKS!



SOMEONE ELSE IS IN THIS HOUSE!

WE BETTER GET OUT -- HURRY!



WAS IT GHOSTS?

GHOSTS DON'T USE CLUBS! OH NO, WE'LL REPORT THIS TO THE COPS!



OFFICER! SOMEONE'S IN ROBBING OLD HOUSE! THEY HIT JOHNNY ON THE HEAD WITH A CLUB!

ELK, ALONG WITH IT WAS ONLY YOUR IMAGINATION!



THE COP WOULDN'T BELIEVE US!

I OVERHEARD YOUR STORY, PELLAM!

HEY LOOK! IT'S BILLY BATSON HIMSELF!



BILLY BATSON, STAR BOY NEWSCASTER FOR STATION WHO KNOWS THAT MEMBERS OF THE CAPT. MARVEL CLUB NEVER LIE.

YOU SAY SOMEONE USED A CLUB ON YOU? WHO WAS IT?

WE DON'T KNOW! WE'RE AFRAID TO GO BACK IN! CAN YOU GET CAPTAIN MARVEL TO HELP US, BILLY?



SURE THING! STAND BACK, BOYS! I'M GOING TO YELL THE MAGIC NAME, AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS THEN! -- SHAZAM!

HIGH ABOVE EARTH, IN THE REALM OF THE GODS,  
ZEUS PREPARED TO HURL DOWN THE MAGIC LIGHTNING!

THERE'S THE CALL FROM BILLY  
BATSON! HE'S WAITING FOR THE  
MAGIC LIGHTNING! **OUCH!** MY  
SHOULDER'S SURE STUP TODAY!

**SHAZAM!**

HERE GOES! I ONLY  
HOPE MY SORE SHOULDER  
DOESN'T THROW OFF  
MY AIM!

THE LIGHTNING BOLT LANKS BILLY ON  
EARTH, AMONG THE BOYS.....

AND THE OTHER BOY CHANGED  
TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, INSTEAD  
OF ME!

HAD THIS FOR THE FIRST TIME  
IN THEIR LONG DUAL CAREER  
BILLY BATSON AND CAPTAIN MARVEL  
MET, FACE TO FACE!

HEY  
ULFS!

**HOLY MOLEY!**  
THE MAGIC  
LIGHTNING MISSED  
ME BY TEN FEET!  
IT HIT ANOTHER  
BOY!



**HOLY  
MOLEY!**

**HOLY  
MOLEY!**

SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG!  
NOW WHAT CAN WE DO?

I'D BETTER CHANGE  
BACK, BILLY! BOTH OF  
US CAN'T --- IS--- GO AROUND  
TOGETHER! SO... **SHAZAM!**

**SHAZAM!**

OH, MY SORE  
SHOULDER!











AS JUST AS I THOUGHT /  
A MAN IN A SKELETON SUIT /  
RAN HIM DOWN! I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THIS ADDS UP TO YET,  
BUT HE'LL FIND OUT!



HE RAN IN  
HERE--MLPS!

HOLY MOLEY!  
WE RAN INTO  
A TRAP!

OH, YEAH!  
PUNKS!  
RELAX!



I RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'RE HARTS  
SLOBBI, THE GANG LEADER!

YEAH, DAT'S ME / AND  
I HAD A SWEET HIDE-OUT  
IN DIS OLD HOUSE, TILL  
YOU MESSING PUNKS  
CAME ALONG!



WE BEEN LAYING LOW IN DIS OLD  
HOUSE. WE THOUGHT WE COULD  
SCARE YOU KIDS AWAY, WIT DOSE  
OLD DISGUISES FROM DIS OLD  
TRUNK. WE FOUND! WE COULDN'T  
JUST CHASE YA OUT OR YA  
WOULD HAVE BROUGHT PA COPS!



BUT NOW YA KNOW TOO MUCH,  
AND WE GOTTA BUMP YA OFF!  
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF DA OTHER  
KIDS LATER, BUT RIGHT NOW  
YOU TWO GET  
YOURS!

GULP! HE'S  
GOING TO SHOOT!



GASP! IF ONLY I COULD CALL  
CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'VE GOT  
TO TRY IT! I DON'T KNOW  
WHERE THE LIGHTNING WILL  
LAND, BUT HERE GOES ---

SHAZAM!



ANOTHER CALL! AND JUST ON MY WORST  
DAY! I'LL USE BOTH HANDS THIS  
TIME! MAYBE MY AIM  
WILL BE BETTER---  
I HOPE!

SHAZAM!



OUT THE MAGIC LIGHTNING STRIKES  
IN THE MOST AMAZING PLACE OF ALL!

HOLY MOLEY! IT  
HIT WANTS SLOSH  
HIMSELF! HE WILL  
CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HEY,  
WOT DA--!



HEY! WHAT  
AM I DOING WITH  
A GUN IN  
MY HAND?

CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN,  
BUT GET THOSE  
THREE THUGS  
BEHIND YOU!



OKAY!

UGH!

UGH!

UGH!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST  
MORTAL QUICKLY DISPOSES  
OF THE REBELLIOUS CROWDS!

WHEN I TELL  
THE WORD, THE THUG  
LEADER CHANGED TO  
YOU! NOW I'LL TIE  
YOU UP SO THE THUG  
WILL BE BOUND WHEN  
YOU CHANGE BACK!

GOOD  
BOY, BILLY!  
SHAZAM!



AH! THE  
LIGHTNING HIT  
IN THE RIGHT  
PLACE AT LAST!



HOW? I'M ALL  
TIED UP! HOW DID  
THIS HAPPEN?

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW,  
FIL! JOHNNY, HE'LL  
BELIEVE THESE THUGS  
TO JAIL!



JOHNNY AND HIS FOLK WERE  
ABLE TO OPEN UP THEIR CAPTAIN MARVEL  
CLUB-BOSS WITHOUT ANY FURTHER INTERFERENCE  
AFTER THAT! BUT THE STRANGEST PART OF  
THE WHOLE THING WAS THAT I MET  
CAPTAIN MARVEL FACE TO FACE!



*Hank*  
**GREENBERG**

HOME  
RUN  
CHAMPION



**BIG HANK HAS HOME RUN KING OF THE MAJOR LEAGUES IN 1934 -- WITH 44 CIRCUIT BLOWS. HE ALSO TOPPED ALL AMERICAN LEAGUE SLUGGERS IN THE RUNS-BATTED-IN DEPARTMENT BY DRIVING HOME 127 TEAMMATES**



**GREENBERG IS PART OWNER OF A MAJOR LEAGUE RECORD FOR THE MOST RUNS BY A RIGHT-HANDED BATTER. THE DETROIT SOUBERS LAUNCHED 58 FOUR BAGGERS IN 1935 TO TIE FOR THE ALL-TIME CHAMPIONSHIP**



**"IT'S WHAT YOU CALL A LONG TIME WHEATIES EATER," SAYS CHAMPION HANK GREENBERG. "I'VE BEEN EATING THOSE GOOD WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES SINCE WAY BACK IN 1935. AND TAKE IT FROM ME --**

**A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS," WITH MILK AND FRUIT IS ONE SWELL DISH"**

"Wheaties and Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks. Copyright 1955-1964.



**WHEATIES**

**BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS**

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

# DOPEY DANNY DEE

GET OUT OF HERE!

SEE, MAYBE I CAN GET THE JOB AS USHER! THEN I COULD SEE ALL THE MOVIES FOR NOTHING!



I SUPPOSE YOU'RE APPLYING FOR THE JOB AS USHER?



YES, SIR.

HAVE YOU HAD ANY EXPERIENCE?



NO, SR, BUT I'LL MAKE GOOD IF YOU GIVE ME A CHANCE.



WELL, YOU KNOW AN USHER HAS A LOT OF RESPONSIBILITIES. WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN CASE A FIRE BROKE OUT WHILE THE THEATRE WAS FILLED WITH PEOPLE!



OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME... I'D SOON GET OUT!



# TIGHTWAD TAD END SO IT GOES



AND THERE'S ONE THING I WANT YOU TO KNOW, SHERZY

WHAT'S THAT, TIGHTWAD?



I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND UNTIL THE END!



DO YOU MEAN THAT TIGHTWAD?

YES, SHERZY I LIKE YOU AND I MEAN IT!



THAT'S GREAT! AS LONG AS YOU'RE MY FRIEND WILL YOU LEND ME FIVE DOLLARS?

I SAID I'D BE YOUR FRIEND UNTIL THE END!



...WELL THIS IS THE END!



*Bob Keller*

WORLD'S CHAMPION  
 STRIKE-OUT-NO-HIT-SPRINKLER  
 "CLEVELAND INDIANS" PITCHER

*Says*

"BOYS and GIRLS  
 GET ONLY THESE ORIGINAL, GEN-  
 UINE, FRESH, DELICIOUS FROZEN  
 ON-A-STICK CONFECTIONS"

ALL "POPSICLE" PRODUCTS ARE  
 MADE OF SELECTED ICE CREAM  
 MANUFACTURED IN "APPROVED"  
 CLEAN SANITARY PLANTS  
 THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AND  
 THEY ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE!

**Popsicle Pete**

will send you—

**FREE**

**Popsicle Pete**

**FUN BOOK**

GAMES

SPORTS

COMICS

MAGIC

PUZZLES

HOBBIES

**ALL THIS FREE**  
**NO BAGS — NO MONEY**  
 SEND ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS



COOLING — FRESHENING  
 VARIOUS FLAVORS



CHERRY — FUZZY  
 FROZEN DELIGHT



RICH ICE CREAM  
 DELICIOUSLY COATED



RICH ICE CREAM  
 CHOCOLATE COATED

**SAVE THE BAGS  
 GET SWELL PRIZES**

Grand gifts for bags (or bags and cash) from  
 these products.

Ice Cream On-A-Stick Bags are good too if  
 they say "LICENSED BY JOE LOWE CORPORA-  
 TION" and — "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR  
 GIFTS."

THIS WONDERFUL "POPSICLE PETE" FUN  
 BOOK\* CHOCK FULL OF STORIES, TRICKS,  
 PRIZES, HOBBIES, ADVENTURE, QUIZ,  
 LAUGHS AND ENTERTAINMENT.

**EXTRA**

**FREE PRIZE  
 CATALOG**

It goes with the "POPSICLE PETE" FUN  
 BOOK.\* It shows pictures of prizes given just  
 for saving bags (or bags and cash) and tells  
 how many bags needed for each gift.

**EASY TO GET**

TO GET BOTH THE "POPSICLE PETE" FUN  
 BOOK\* AND PRIZE CATALOG JUST SEND A  
 POSTAL CARD WITH YOUR NAME AND  
 ADDRESS TO

**Popsicle Pete\***

451 W. 24th ST., NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

In Canada Address

100 Sterling Road, Toronto

# Captain **MARVEL** at the **CENTER** of the **EARTH!**



BILLY GAYSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION  
WHIZ, INTERVIEWS A DARING EXPLORER!

YOU SAY YOU ARE GOING  
DOWN TO THE CENTER  
OF THE EARTH,  
PROFESSOR HARRY?  
BUT HOW?

IN MY  
MECHANICAL MOLE  
MACHINE, BILLY! IT  
WILL DRILL THROUGH  
SOLID ROCK!

MOST OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE HAS  
BEEN EXPLORED! BUT ONE SPOT  
LEFT UNEXPLORED IS THE  
CENTER OF THE EARTH!  
4000 MILES STRAIGHT  
DOWN!

BUT,  
PROFESSOR!  
KNIT THE CENTER  
OF THE EARTH  
MOLTEN?

DOWN!



BAN! THAT'S ONLY A THEORY, AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT WRONG! I BELIEVE A HOLLOW EARTH EXISTS AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH! AND I'M GOING TO EXPLORE THAT HOLLOW!

### THE EARTH



I'LL SEND BACK REPORTS AS I GO DOWN! BUT I CAN'T USE RADIO! RADIO WAVES WOULD BE ABSORBED BY THE ROCK! BUT SOUND-WAVES TRAVEL THROUGH ROCK! THIS SOUND RECEIVER WILL PICK UP MY SIGNALS!



SOON THE STRANGE POWERFUL MECHANICAL ROLL BEGINS ITS FANTASTIC JOURNEY!

# GRIND!

# SWHRRR!

THERE HE GOES, FOR THE CENTER OF THE EARTH! I WONDER IF HE'LL EVER REACH IT?



NOTICE LATER THE FIRST SIGNAL COMES BACK FROM THE MECHANICAL HOLE!

HELLO! PROFESSOR RABBY CALLS! EVERYTHING IS FINE, FOLKS! I'M ALMOST A THOUSAND MILES DOWN, AND STILL GOING STRONG!

HE'S ALREADY DEEPER THAN ANY MAN HAS EVER GONE BEFORE!



BUT FAR BELOW DRABSTER SUDDENLY STRIKES!

MY MOTOR BACKS DOWN! THE ROCK DRILLER STOPPED! I'M STUCK DOWN HERE!



MOTOR STOPPED! I'M MARoonED DOWN HERE 2000 MILES BELOW!

HE'S TRAPPED LIKE A RAT! HE'LL DIE DOWN THERE!



HOLY MOLEY! SHAZAM!

MAGIC LIGHTNING SPLITS THE AIR, BRINGING CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL  
PLUNGES INTO THE UNKNOWN DEPTHS!

I'LL FOLLOW THE SAME  
HOLE HIS MACHINE PUS,  
AND TRY TO RESCUE  
THE PROFESSOR!



THE PROFESSOR IS  
2000 MILES DOWN!  
I'D BETTER PIT  
ON SPEED!



FINALLY... HERE IT IS!  
PROFESSOR!

I'M CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
I'LL PUSH YOUR  
MACHINE BACK  
TO THE  
SURFACE!

WHAT?  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL? THE  
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST  
MORTAL! JUST  
THE MAN I  
NEED!



HUH?  
YOU WANT TO  
GO ON? WELL...OKAY!  
I GUESS YOUR SHIP  
IS BUILT TO BOUNCE  
THE PINCHMENT!  
HERE GOES!

BUT DON'T PUSH ME BACK UP!  
PUSH ME DOWN--- TO THE  
CENTER OF THE EARTH!  
I'LL STILL REACH  
MY GOAL!



FWD-30, DOWN THROUGH THE DEPTHS OF EARTH,  
THE MACHINE CONTINUES, PUSHED BY CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

I'M MOVING FASTER  
THAN BEFORE / CAPTAIN  
MARVEL IS STRONGER  
THAN MY MACHINE WAS!



MANY HOURS LATER...

HEY, CAPTAIN MARVEL---  
SLOW DOWN! MY  
INSTRUMENTS SHOW WE HAVE  
NEARLY REACHED THE CENTER!  
WE SHOULD EMBARK IN  
THE HOLLOW SOON!



HOLY  
MOLLEY! THE  
PROFESSOR WAS  
RIGHT ALL THE  
TIME!

LOOK!  
THE HOLLOW  
CENTER  
OF THE EARTH!  
WE REACHED  
IT!





THIS HOLLOW IS ABOUT 50 MILES IN DIAMETER / AND THERE'S EVEN AIR TO BREATHE / THIS IS SENSATIONAL!

I'LL SAY IT IS / BUT I FEEL QUEER! I FEEL ---SH--- SO LIGHT!



YOU ARE LIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU SEE THE FORCE OF GRAVITY IS VERY WEAK DOWN HERE / LOOK, I CAN JUMP LIKE A BANGAROO!

HOLY MOLLY! BUT WHY IS GRAVITY WEAK DOWN HERE?



SIMPLE ENOUGH / GRAVITY IS CAUSED BY THE ATTRACTION OF MATTER / WHEN YOU ARE ON EARTH'S SURFACE, YOU ARE PULLED DOWN BECAUSE ALL THE WORLD IS UNDER YOUR FEET / BUT DOWN HERE, NOTICE THAT MATTER IS ALL AROUND US! THEREFORE, IT PULLS FROM ALL DIRECTIONS AND CANCELS OUT TO ALMOST NOTHING!



AT THE EXACT CENTER OF THIS HOLLOW, WHICH IS THE MID-POINT OF EARTH, THERE WOULD BE NO GRAVITY AT ALL!

HOLY MOLLY! WE'D NEVER MOVE AT ALL AT THAT POINT, THEN!



BUT IT'S BETTER GET MY MOTOR REPAIRED! I WANT TO GO UP UNDER MY OWN POWER!

GOOD IDEA / I'LL HELP YOU!



BUT THERE IS STILL A GREATER SURPRISE IN STORE FOR THEM IN THE STRANGE LAND AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH, FOR SUPREMACY...

OH, HELLO! WATCHING US WORK, EH?



HOLY MOLLY! THERE ARE LOTS OF THEM! I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW INCREDIBLE THAT WAS!

WHAT? THERE ARE PEOPLE DOWN HERE?



I'VE GOT TO RESCUE THE PROFESSOR!  
BUT WHERE ARE THEY TAKING HIM? WHERE DO THEY LIVE?



THE ANSWER IS ANOTHER FANTASTIC SURPRISE!

HOLY MOLEY!  
THEY HAVE A CITY HERE,  
IN THE CENTER OF THE HOLLOW!  
AND IT FLOATS IN THIN AIR,  
BECAUSE THERE IS NO GRAVITY  
HERE AT ALL!



I SAW THEM TAKE THE PROFESSOR  
HERE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVES!

I'LL HIT WITH ALL MY MIGHT!



HOLY MOLEY! I ONLY BOUNCED BACK FROM MY OWN BLOW!



AND NOW I'M JUST FLOATING!  
I CAN'T EVEN GET MY FEET ON THE GROUND!



THIS IS THE EXACT CENTER OF EARTH!  
AS I EXPLAINED THERE IS NO GRAVITY  
HERE AT ALL!  
WE HAVE NO WEIGHT!

IN AHEAD THIS IS ONE SPOT, CAPTAIN MARVEL,  
WHERE YOU ARE NOT THE WORLD'S  
RIGHTMOST MORTAL!



YOU'RE RIGHT!  
I COULDN'T EVEN PUNCH MY WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG HERE!  
NO GRAVITY--NO WEIGHT--NO PUNCH!

THE ALIENS LEFT / LOOK, THEY'RE LEAVING THE CITY / THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE THE SHIP, NOW THAT IT'S UNGUARDED!

I'LL FLY AND STOP THEM / HUH, I DON'T MOVE!

OF COURSE NOT! YOU CAN'T FLY HERE, EITHER, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU SEE, FLIGHT IS MERELY A PROCESS OF OVER-COMING GRAVITY! WITH NO GRAVITY—NO FLIGHT!

BUT WAIT—THE ALIENS LEFT THE CITY BY JUMPING! WE'VE GOT THE FLOOR TO PUSH OUR FEET AGAINST, GIVE A TERRIFIC JUMP, PROFESSOR! AM FOR THE WINDOW!

HOLY MOLLY! I CAN'T PUNCH! I CAN'T FLY! THIS IS THE ONE SPOT IN THE UNIVERSE WHERE I'M NOT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

IT WORKED!

GOOD! AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FLY IN A MINUTE, AS THE FORCE OF GRAVITY WILL CONTINUALLY INCREASE AS WE GET AWAY FROM THE CITY! THAT'S WHY YOU WERE ABLE TO FLY INTO THE CITY BEFORE!

THE SHIP IS GONE! THE CENTER PEOPLE TOOK IT! THEY'LL TRY TO RAID UPPER EARTH!

I CAN FLY NOW! I'LL OVERTAKE THEM!

OVERTAKING THE SHIP CAPTAIN MARVEL ENTERS ITS BACK DOOR, AND...

AH! THE FORCE OF GRAVITY IS STRONG ENOUGH HERE TO GIVE MY SLOWDOWN EFFECT! BACK WHERE YOU BELONG, MY FRIENDS!

LATER...

AFTER CHASING THE ALIENS BACK TO THEIR HOME, CAPTAIN MARVEL SEALED UP THE HOLE SO THEY WILL NEVER ATTACK UPPER EARTH! THE PROFESSOR'S TRIP WAS A SUCCESS, BUT I DON'T THINK CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL EVER WANT TO VISIT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH AGAIN! THAT'S ONE SPOT WHERE HE IS NOT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

# The Adventures of

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S DETECTIVE

# SAM SPADE

(THE CASE OF THE TELL-TALE COMB)

LISTEN TO "The Adventures of Sam Spade" every Sunday night on your Columbia (CBS) Broadcasting System at 10:30. Be sure to bring your best newspaper.



**TIGHTWAD**  
**TAD**  
SLEEPLESS NIGHT



HUH? WHO CAN THAT BE CALLING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

KNOCK KNOCK



JIM BAYLOR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR?

YOU KNOW THAT 'S. I OWE YOU?



YES YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PAY IT BACK TO ME TOMORROW!

THAT'S JUST IT---



--- I WON'T BE ABLE TO GIVE IT BACK TO YOU TOMORROW AND I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP BECAUSE OF IT.

GODDAM YOU FOOL---



--- NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP KNOWING THAT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PAY ME!

**DOPEY**  
**DANNY**  
**DEE**  
WELL SCHOOLED



...WHAT FUN I HAD THAT DAY!

THAT DAY!



HELLO ELLIOT, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO SCHOOL



OH, THAT'S NICE! I'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL...



DO YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU ONLY WENT TO SCHOOL ONE DAY?

WHY YES...



... WAS I SUPPOSED TO GO BACK?



# BEAR BIKE FACTS

BY THE GILLETTE BEAR



RACE HORSE VERSUS BICYCLE? CAN A CYCLIST BEAT A RACE HORSE? YOU BET! THE GREAT WHEELMAN SET A COURSE RECORD, BEATING 300 MILES PER HOUR (YET A RACE HORSE HAD BEEN CLOCKED AT 280 MILES PER HOUR.)



FIVE HUNDRED YEARS IN THE OLD DAYS BEFORE AUTO-BICYCLES, "BOYFRIEND" ROSE BIKES. THE SOCIAL DANCERS TOOK THEIR GIRLS RIDING ON DAMERS... AND THE GIRLS PICKED, TOO! BICYCLING, TOON, IS STILL A FAVORITE SPORT... AND, OF COURSE, GILLETTE TIRES MAKE IT BETTER THAN EVER!



AVOID WHEELMAN! BACK IN 1894, BARE RIDERS TOOK THEIR LIVES IN THEIR HANDS WHEN THEY CLIMBED ON TOP OF THE CHURCH WHEEL. TIRES WERE SOLID RUBBER... AND THE RIDE WAS ROUGH! NOWADAYS, SMART WHEELMEN PLAY SAFE WITH GILLETTE!

SAFE, SMOOTH RIDING! GILLETTE WAS THE FIRST MANUFACTURER TO BUILD BALLOON-TIRE TIRES... THAT WAS BACK IN 1932. THEY SET A NEW STANDARD IN SAFE, COMFORTABLE RIDING, AND THEIR RUBBER CONSTRUCTION MAKES EVERY GILLETTE A BEAR FOR YOU. FOR TOPS IN SAFETY, COMFORT, DURABLE... RIDE ON GILLETTE.

WATCH FOR OTHER BEAR BIKE FACTS IN FUTURE ISSUES.

GILLETTE



# GILLETTE

# Bicycle Tires

ESTD. 1895

Captain

# MARVEL

GETS  
A  
HOBBY!

ROCK  
COLLECTING IS A  
FASCINATING HOBBY,  
CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
IF I  
WEREN'T  
HERE YOU'D FIND  
THAT IT WAS  
DANGEROUS,  
TOO!

FROM THE SPEED WITH WHICH CAPTAIN MARVEL  
FLASHES TOWARD THE COUNTRY IT WOULD SEEM  
THAT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL IS ON  
ONE OF HIS THRILLING ADVENTURES!

BUT WHEN HE ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION, HIS  
ACTIONS INDICATE SOMETHING ALTOGETHER  
DIFFERENT!

AHA! THIS  
LOOKS LIKE WHAT  
I WANT!



AND LATER, AT HIS OFFICE, CAPTAIN MARVEL CONTINUES HIS FASCINATING HOBBY, SORTING OUT THE SPECIMENS FOR HIS ROCK COLLECTION!

MY HOBBY IS INTERESTIVE, AS WELL AS BEING FUN! I'M LEARNING ALL ABOUT THE DIFFERENT ROCKS AND MINERALS THAT EXIST ON EARTH!



BUT HOW DID IT COME ABOUT THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL ACQUIRED THIS PARTICULAR HOBBY? LET'S GO BACK A FEW DAYS BEFORE, WITH A REPORTER WHO'S STATION WIRE AND...



BILLY'S WORD  
BOOMED WITH A  
BOLT OF MAGIC  
LIGHTNING THAT  
GIVES HIM THE  
FORM OF  
CAPTAIN MARVEL!





HELLO, CAPTAIN MARVEL / I'M DOING AN ARTICLE ABOUT YOUR PERSONAL LIFE / WIVES YOUR FAVORITE TOOP ? DO YOU LIKE MOVIES ? WHAT DO YOU RELAX ? HOW... ?

WHAT / ONE QUESTION AT A TIME !



CAPTAIN MARVEL / ANSWERS ALL THE QUESTIONS, WITH FINALLY.....

AND NOW, WHAT IS YOUR HOBBY ?

HOBBY ? WHY--ER-- I HAVE NO HOBBY !



WHAT, NO HOBBY ? WHY, EVERYBODY HAS SOME KIND OF A HOBBY / YOU MEAN YOU HAVE NO HOBBY AT ALL ?

--ER-- NO / I--- I JUST NEVER THOUGHT OF IT !



BUT AFTER THE REPORTER LEAVES....

HOLY MOLEY ! BILLY HAS HOBBIES, SUCH AS STAMP COLLECTING AND PHOTOGRAPHY. WHY SHOULDN'T I HAVE A HOBBY ? LET ME THINK .... SHOULD I COLLECT BIRD'S EGGS ? BANG WHITE ACE ? GET AUTOGRAPHS ? OR WHAT ?



GOSH, IT'S HARD TO THINK UP A GOOD HOBBY...

EH ?

CAPTAIN MARVEL 'ERE'S A FLASH BULLETIN THAT JUST CAME IN OVER THE TELETYPE !



HOLY MOLEY ! A MAN NAMED ROBERT SHAMM HAS BEEN TRAPPED BY A LANDSLIDE IN THE WHITE ROCK CAVE'S / ESCORT PARTIES ARE TRYING TO SAVE HIM, BUT ARE DYING UP HOPE !



ANYWAY I'LL BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM, WOMAN!



WHITE ROCK CRABS ARE OUT THIS WAY!



LATER...

HOW'S THE SITUATION?

PRETTY BAD! THE LANDSLIDE COVERED UP THE WHOLE CAVE ENTRANCE! IT WOULD TAKE US WEEKS TO DIG THROUGH THAT MASS!



STAND BACK, MEN! LET ME HANDLE THIS!

CRASH!



HELP!

COMING!

EXERTING HIS INEXHAUSTIBLE STRENGTH, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL PLOWS THROUGH THE ROCK BARRIER!



ROBERT SIMMS, I PRESUME?

CAPTAIN MARVEL / THANK HEAVEN / MY FOOT IS CAUGHT UNDER THIS ROCK / CAN YOU MOVE IT AWAY?



YOUR'RE AWAKE! NOW I'LL CARRY YOU OUT!

I'LL RIGHT, BUT WAIT, TILL I PICK UP MY BAG!



HURRAY! CAPTAIN MARVEL DID IT!



HE LEGS HAVN'T  
BROKEN!  
JUST  
BRUISED!

BUT TELL ME,  
BOBBY! WHAT  
WERE YOU DOING  
IN THAT CAVE?



I WAS LOOKING FOR RARE  
MINERAL SPECIMENS!  
YOU SEE, I'M A  
ROCK COLLECTOR!  
THAT'S MY  
HOBBY!  
YOU RISKED  
YOUR LIFE FOR  
A FEW OLD ROCKS?



THEY'RE NOT JUST OLD  
ROCKS! DOWN IN THE CAVE  
I FOUND SPECIMENS OF A  
RARE, UNKNOWN MINERAL!  
THAT'S ONE OF THE TREASURES  
OF COLLECTING ROCKS!  
IT'S A WONDERFUL  
HOBBY!



HMM! BOBBY! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO THINK  
OF ONE I COULD FOLLOW MYSELF! I'LL  
TAKE YOU HOME AND LOOK AT  
YOUR COLLECTION!



SOON... HERE'S MY  
COLLECTION OF MINERALS,  
CAPTAIN MARVEL! ROCKS  
FROM ALL OVER THE  
WORLD!

SAY, THIS  
LOOKS  
INTERESTING!



AND SO, CAPTAIN MARVEL FINDS BOBBOY!

I'M SOLD! I'M GOING TO  
COLLECT MINERALS TOO!



GOOD! IT'S A FINE  
HOBBY TO HAVE! TO  
START OFF YOUR  
COLLECTION, HERE'S  
ONE OF THE SPECIMENS  
OF THAT RARE NEW  
MINERAL I FOUND  
IN THE CAVE!

THANKS!  
YOU'VE GOT A NEW  
SPECIMEN, DR.  
GIBBY? MAY  
I SEE IT?



THIS IS MY FRIEND, ROBERT BOLTON. ANOTHER ROCK COLLECTOR!

SAY, THIS IS SENSATIONAL! MAY I HAVE A SPECIMEN FOR MY COLLECTION, SWAMS?



SURE, BOLTON! SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE IS OUR MOTTO!

A FINE BUNCH, YOU ROCK COLLECTORS! WELL, I'M EAGER TO START MY OWN COLLECTION! SO LONG!



YES SIR, THIS IS FUN! I'M SURE GLAD ROBERT SWAMS STARTED ME OFF ON THIS HOBBY!



WAIT! HOW CAN I LABEL THIS SPECIMEN SWAMS GAVE ME? HE SAID IT'S A NEW, UNKNOWN MINERAL! I'LL GO VISIT HIM AND SEE IF HE'S FIGURED OUT HOW TO CLASSIFY IT!



RELYABLE, AT 45 BOWLS, SWAMS IS ALSO EXAMINING THE NEW SPECIMEN, WITH GROWING EXCITEMENT...

I'VE BEEN TRYING FOR DAYS TO FIGURE OUT JUST WHAT THIS ROCK IS! GOOD HEAVENS! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THIS ROCK IS----- IT'S---IT'S MAGNASTIC!



BUT SWAMS IS NOT ALONE, FOR A FOURTH HAS CREEPT IN AND.....

I WAS AFRAID YOU'D FIND OUT THE SECRET, SWAMS!



I'VE GOT NO SPECIMEN NOW! BE WISE! SWAM! ANALYZE IT AND FIND OUT WHAT I REALLY IS!

UAGG!





# Tootsie's COUNTER SPOOK

OH, HEY! THIS IS THE MUMMY ROOM WHERE THE JEWELS WERE TAMPERED WITH! CAPTAIN TOOTSIE SAID HE SHOULD STAND GUARD TONIGHT!

WHERE IS CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, ROLLO?

DON'T WORRY, HE'LL BE AROUND WHEN WE NEED HIM! HERE, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE SAID TO EAT TOOTSIE ROLLS SO WE'LL HAVE QUICK ENERGY!

YUM! I LIKE TOOTSIE ROLLS!

THE CHILDREN HIDE AND SETTLE DOWN TO WATCH, BUT CROSS EYES ARE WATCHING, TOO... ANXIOUS EYES!

AFTER THE MUSEUM CLOSED FOR THE DAY, THINGS START TO HAPPEN...

ALL RIGHT, JOE! DA COAST IS CLEAR!

YEAH! LET'S GO IN DA JEWEL ROOM AND GET TA WORK!

HA! DESE JEWELS IS WORTH A FORTUNE!

HOORAY! ZOOBS! THIS IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

ROLLO! HELP! THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY!

WOW! THREE!

DO BAD YOU INVENT AND YOUR TOOTSIE ROLLS BODY! CAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO NEED SOME QUICK ENERGY—RIGHT NOW!

YEAH!

CROOKS NEVER ARE SMART PEOPLE!

BAM!

BAM!

YEAH!

THE CROOKS LEARN THAT CROSS DOESN'T BRY.

AFTER THAT INCIDENT, AIN' NO NEED ANOTHER TOOTSIE ROLL! I'LL PICK UP... FAST!

THANKS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! OHY, YOU REALLY SHOWED THOSE CROOKS SOME QUICK ENERGY!

YUM!

BOYS! GIRLS! FOR QUICK ENERGY, COME ON TOOTSIE ROLLS! THERE'S ENOUGH ENERGY IN A TOOTSIE ROLL TO MAKE 2 1/2 MILES!

YUM!

# TREASURE ON SATURN

*A Jon Jarl Adventure*

by

Eando Binder



**L** T. JON JARL of the Space Patrol reported to Saturnian Headquarters on his routine tour of the planets. The Space Patrol Station was located on Titan, the largest of Saturn's eleven moons.

"Yes, we have a case for you," said the captain. "A prospector, Tim Allison, has been missing for a month. He went out among Saturn's rings. See if you can locate him, Lieutenant."

Jon was surprised. "What in the universe would a prospector be doing among Saturn's rings?"

The captain smiled. "He had a crazy idea that he would find gold or diamonds there! You see, the rings of Saturn are composed of millions of tiny bodies, circling the planet. Most of them no bigger than rocks. Tim had the hunch that some of them might be lumps of pure gold, or even big jewels. So he went to look for them. A crackpot, of course. He went to Sector B."

Saluting, Jon Jarl left the station, checked his fuel, and then took off in his one-man rocket ship. He set his course inward from Titan, to where the mother planet hung like a huge moon in space. Only an hour later he had reached the outer fringe of the rings and could see they were composed of a myriad of tiny whirling bodies.

Theory had it that the closest moon to Saturn had blown apart, through gravi-

tational stress, and formed the rings. They were the dust and debris of a small world. Jon could see all sorts of strange bodies whirling by in their orbits—bits of petrified wood, black coal, even fossil bones. Mainly they were plain rocks, however. Still, could Tim Allison's queer idea be right? Could lumps of valuable material also exist among the useless bits of an exploded world?

Reaching Sector B, Jon carefully threaded his way among the moles. Most of them were less than a few feet in diameter, but occasionally a huge one, big as a house, would flash by. It was dangerous work, avoiding collision, and Jon gave up hope for Tim Allison. Undoubtedly he had smashed into a big one and had been killed.

But Jon kept on searching, cruising slowly toward the inner edges of the rings. He was almost ready to turn back when he saw a small space ship among the ring bodies. He had found the missing man!

**AS** Jon drew near in his ship, he saw a peculiar thing. The prospector's ship was chained to two lumps of gleaming white rock. And on one white rock sat the prospector in a space suit.

Jon braked his ship close by, donned his own space suit, and stepped out. Or rather, he shoved himself out, and according to the laws of motion in free space,

he floated to the rock and grabbed a chain to stop himself. Then he switched on his helmet radio.

"Tim Allison?" he asked. "I was sent to locate you. Glad to find you alive."

The face of the prospector, behind the glasslike visor, had a strange exalted look. "I'm rich!" he yelled. "Rich as a king! Yeyyyyy, I'm rich, I tell you. Look at these rocks. They are... pure diamonds!"

Jon gasped, looking down at the jagged surface on which he was standing with the prospector. He could see the prismatic glow of the stones, such as only a diamond could produce. It was true! It was a huge diamond, several feet in diameter. The largest diamond ever known in all history!

"I didn't examine the other one yet," chorled Tim Allison, "but it looks just like this one so I'm taking it back too, I can analyze it later."

Jon floated across to the other diamond-appearing rock.

The prospector was raving in his excitement. "They took me for a crackpot when I said some of the ring bodies would be pure diamond or gold. Now who's crazy? I'm rich."

His voice suddenly changed, as he turned to Jon, glaring suspiciously. "You've come to rob me! I'll—"

"Don't be a fool!" snapped Jon. "Can't you see my uniform? I'm a space cop. I was

sent to find out why you didn't return. What's keeping you?"

The prospector's face fell and he waved dejectedly at his ship. "Ran out of fuel. I found the diamonds a week ago, and chained them up, ready to tow them in. Then I found my fuel tanks empty! Can you imagine how I've felt, sitting here for a week, rich as a king—but facing death?"

"It's a wonder you didn't go mad," Jon agreed.

"But now you can tow me in," returned the prospector joyfully. "My troubles are over."

"Hm-m, wait," said Jon. "Pretty big load, your ship and two big rocks. I can tow your ship in all right, but you'll have to leave the diamonds and pick them up later."

"No!" Tim yelled. "I'd never find them again. I won't leave my diamonds! No—no—no!"

AT that moment, both of them saw a third ship approaching. It was a big space tug. Tim jumped up and waved his arms frantically. The tug saw and braked to a stop. Soon the captain came across in his space suit and stood on the rock with Jon.

"Just picked up a load of fruit on Saturn," said the captain, "and was returning to Titan. I'm Captain Smollet. What's the trouble here?"

Tim explained excitedly. "I found these two big diamonds! You can tow me in with your big ship!"

"Diamonds?" The captain was as shocked as Jon had

been. And over his ruddy face Jon could see an ecstatic gleam already spreading.

"Well, now, let's make a fair bargain," said the captain. "I'll tow you in—for the price of one of these diamonds!"

"Robber!" Tim screamed the word and would have attacked the captain in rage if Jon hadn't stopped him.

"Take it or leave it," gruffed the captain.

"Listen," Tim pleaded. "I've been a prospector all my life, on Mars, Jupiter, and all the planets. I never struck it rich. Now when I do, you come along and want half of my bonanza. Please, can't you lower your price?"

Captain Smollet laughed gratingly. "Those are my terms. I want one of the diamonds. I'll give you ten seconds to answer, or else I leave!"

Jon choked down his own anger at the greedy captain. He scuffed with his metal-tipped toe at the diamond they stood on. Suddenly, he leaped over to the rock on which Tim was standing.

"Let him have it, Tim," he said. "After all one diamond will make you plenty wealthy. Give him the other one—the one he's standing on."

Tim finally agreed, reluctantly, and Smollet signalled his ship to throw out a tow line. In a short time, it was all done. Smollet had his diamond securely chained to his ship. A long towing cable led back to Tim's ship, and pulled him and his diamond along. Jon followed in his own ship back to Titan.

When the ships were all safely moored at the Titan docks, Smollet came out and strode with a satisfied smile to unchain his diamond.

Tim watched glumly. "Robber! Cheat! I should never have done it. I should have waited for another ship to come along."

"What, and starve in the meantime?" said Jon. "No, you had to accept his stiff terms, Tim. But just watch what happens now!"

CAPTAIN SMOLLET began to unchain his diamond. Suddenly he stopped in dismay. The stone was melting! Drops of fluid trickled down its side and formed a puddle on the ground.

"Wh-what is this?" gasped Smollet. "This is no diamond!"

Jon strolled up, smiling. "Of course not, Smollet. It happens to be ice. Plain frozen water. You see, out in space, where it is frigidly cold, ice stays in its solid form. But as soon as you brought it down into this warm air, it melted."

"I've been tricked," roared Smollet. "I'll take half of Allison's diamond—"

"No you won't," said Jon firmly. "You asked for one diamond—and got it. It was up to you to examine it and find out if it was real or not. Ice has almost the same refractive index as diamond, and sparkles just like it. That's what fooled you and Allison too. He hadn't bothered to analyse it either. You've been paid off, fair and square! And I'm the winner."

Smollet scowled away, mumbly curses. Jon turned to Tim. "Don't worry about your diamond. It won't melt. It's the real thing. But maybe you ought to thank Captain Smollet for the free tow, eh?"

# CAPTAIN KID AND THE ESCAPED LUNATIC



AT THE ROOMING BUS STATION...

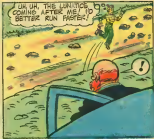


THERE'S NO SENSE WAITING BUS FARE WHEN I CAN HITCH-HIKE.

BUT HITCH-HIKING IS DANGEROUS, CAPTAIN KID!













# Captain MARVEL AND THE KING of TERROR ISLAND!



THIS STORY HAS NO DUES, FOR IT DEALS WITH THE TWELFTH VENGEANCE OF A MAN'S MIND. YET ALL STORIES MUST HAVE A BEGINNING. SO LET US RETURN TO AN OCTOBER EVENING, TO THAT PRECISE INSTANT WHEN A HUMAN LIFE WAS BRINGING OUT BETWEEN THE CRUSHING GRIP OF A MAN'S HANDS...



YOU PIMPY LITTLE POOL / DID YOU THINK YOU COULD STOP ME?



I TAKE WHAT I WANT! NO ONE CAN INTERFERE -- AND LIVE!

THIS IS THE MAN KNOWN TO THE UNDERWORLD AND FEARED BY ALL, AS THE STRANGLER! MADE HIM WELL. FOR HE IS THE CRUCIAL STORY WE ARE ABOUT TO RELATE...

MR. WORRIS, OWNER OF  
STATION WHOLE, ENTERS ...

YOU - YOU KILLED  
THE WITCHMAN!

ANOTHER  
INTRUDER!



HELP POL-- OHHH!

STOP YOUR  
SQUEALING!



IN HIS NEARBY OFFICE,  
BILLY BATSON HAS  
BEEN WORKING LATE ...

THAT SOUNDED LIKE  
MR. WORRIS... SHAZAM!



BY PRONOUNCING  
THE WORD SHAZAM,  
BILLY BATSON CALLS  
DOWN THE MAGIC  
LIGHTNING AND  
THUNDER THAT  
CHANGE HIM  
TO MIGHTY  
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



HOLY MOLEY!  
AM I TOO LATE?

CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!



I'VE LOOKED  
FORWARD TO A  
MEETING WITH YOU!

CONFIDENT  
AREN'T YOU?



THIS WILL KNOCK THE  
CONCEPT OUT OF YOU!



YOU'VE MET YOUR  
MATCH THIS TIME!





THIS FELLOW IS ALMOST AS TOUGH AS HE THINKS HE IS!



IT MAY BE HARD FOR HIS PRIDE TO SWALLOW, BUT I THINK HE'S BENTEN!

Gah!



LET'S HEAR YOU SAY IT! ARE YOU WILLING TO SURRENDER?

W-HO ARE YOU? I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!



WHY DID YOU HIT ME? I WASN'T TRYING TO HURT YOU!

THAT BLOW KNOCKED THE WITS OUT OF HIM! HE DOESN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!



I'LL SEND BACK A DOCTOR, BUT FIRST I WANT TO SEE THIS KILLER SAFE IN JAIL!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

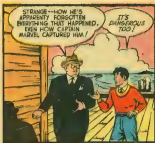


SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

FOUO, THE RUTHLESS MURDERER KNOWN AS THE STRANGLER, HAS BEEN SENTENCED TO A LIFE TERM ON TERROR ISLAND. THIS IS THE PRISON RESERVED FOR ONLY THE MOST HARDENED AND DESPERATE CRIMINALS!



THE STRANGLER STILL CLAIMS TO HAVE LOST HIS MEMORY! THIS FACT SAVED HIM FROM ENDING HIS BRUTAL CAREER IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL STILL ISN'T CONVINCED THAT HE ISN'T FAKING!



HE CAME  
BACK FROM  
TERROR ISLAND.  
HE WAS STILL  
A MAN WITHOUT  
A MEMORY...  
WITHOUT A  
PAST. LET US  
SEE WHAT KIND  
OF A FUTURE HE  
MADE FOR HIMSELF...

LEFTY JONAS  
WAS RELEASED  
ON BAIL THIS  
MORNING... SEND  
HIM INTO ME!

ONLY,  
BOSS!

IF YOU D-DON'T  
HE SOUND? IS  
HE MAD?

I WOULDN'T BE IN YOUR  
SHOES FOR A MILLION  
DOLLARS, LEFTY! YOU'D  
BETTER GO IN! HE'S  
WAITING FOR  
YOU!

YOU SPEAKING LITTLE  
BUT! YOU TIPPED OFF  
THE POLICE ABOUT THE  
RIP-LOFT JOB!

I DIDN'T  
MENTION  
YOU, KING.  
HONEST!

I COPIED THIS IDEA FROM  
TERROR ISLAND PRISON! ONLY  
ONE OF US WILL COME UP FROM  
THIS WELL ALIVE!

NO!  
NO!

FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE FLOOR COMES  
THE CHORING SOUND OF MEN IN MORTAL  
COMBAT, THEN A HIGH, PIERCING WAIL  
THAT 'SLOWLY FADES AND DIES....  
THEN NOTHING BUT SILENCE...

BETHVILLE, CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVES IN THE STRANGLER'S OUTER OFFICE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I'M LOOKING  
FOR LEFTY JONAS!









# POKEY JOE'S SECRET WEAPON

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY



IT ALL STARTED WHEN THE FELLAS WERE CHOOSING SIDES...



I PICK BOB.

GUESS WE'RE STUCK WITH JOE.

HECK! THERE GOES THE BALL GAME! THAT POKEY JOE IS BLOWN AS MOLASSES!

POKEY, EH? I'LL SHOW EM! I GOT A SECRET WEAPON TODAY!



SMACK!

WOW! JOE HIT A HOMER!



SAFE!

WHES! LOOKIT JOE RUM! HE'S PLAYING GREAT BALL! TODAY!



WHAT A CATCH!

HOORAY FOR JOE!



YOU WERE TERRIFIC, JOE! HOW DID YOU DO IT?

DON'T YOU BOYS KNOW ABOUT "P-F" CANVAS SHOES? WHAT A DIFFERENCE! JIM WISE TOLD ME ABOUT 'EM...

## WHAT JIM WISE TOLD JOE

ABOUT WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER!

1. THIS RIGID RIDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

"P-F"

MAKES POSTURE FOUNDATION...A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN CANVAS SHOES

MADE BY

B. F. Goodrich and HOOD RUBBER CO.



THE NEXT DAY..



SURE! GELL "P-F" CANVAS SHOES ALL THE ATHLETES GO FOR THEM!

WE SURE WANT 'EM! "P-F" MADE A WINNER OUT OF JOE!



THEY CALL HIM SPEEDY JOE NOW!

# NEW "EVEREADY" FLASHLIGHT BATTERY LASTS 93% LONGER!

They call packs enough energy to hit 200 Home Runs!

Like baseball? Like to ride the mud when your favorite slugger blasts one out of the park? Then here's news! The amazing new "Eveready" flashlight cell contains energy equal to the amount needed to smash out 200 major league homers! Extra power makes "Eveready" batteries the season's champion for ballparks, hunting, law-mow light!



WHAT a supercharge is to a racing car—the new "Eveready" battery is to your flashlight. It "picks in the energy"—93% more of it than even the great power "Eveready" cells gave you! You get nearly double the life... maximum light for nearly twice as long. For good service... better light... best quality... get these new "Eveready" brand flashlight batteries!

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.

30 East 41st Street, New York 17, N. Y.  
Part of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation

## 93% MORE ENERGY

Nearly twice the electric energy—almost two times longer life than even famous power "Eveready" batteries. That's today's high energy "Eveready" battery—produced by "Laps' Invention" Flashlight" and devised by the American Standards Association.



The registered trade mark "Eveready" designates products of National Carbon Company, Inc.



*High Energy*

MEANS BRIGHTER LIGHT, LONGER LIFE

**EVEREADY**  
TRADE-MARK  
FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES



# FAMOUS SPORTS FLOPS

"THE SUCKER KNOCKOUT!"

A TRIP INTO THE PAST WITH THOM McAN AND HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"



BUT YOUR FEET ARE AS SILENT AS THE "M" IN THOM McAN--WHEN THEY SHOULD SEND YOU PAIN-SIGNALS. THOSE SOFT BONES CAN'T "CRY OUT" SO KEEP CHECKING UP ON YOUR SOARING FEET WITH YOUR PERSONAL THOM McAN "SO-CHART."

**Thom McAn**  
OVER 100 STORES

AT THOM McAN!-- AND ONLY AT THOM McAN!-- AN AMAZING NEW DEVICE MEASURES YOUR FOOT AND STAMPS ON A "SO-CHART" EXACTLY HOW MUCH ROOM TO GROW YOUR FOOT HAS. BEFORE YOU'LL NEED LARGER SHOES AT HOME, KEEP MEASURING YOUR FOOT--TILL IT'S GROWN TO THE "DANGER LINE" THEN IT'S TIME FOR NEW THOM McAN SHOES!

Here's the Sportman's Safety Code for

# DAISY

AIR RIFLE OWNERS

LITTLE BEAVER,  
DO YOU SAVVY  
THE 10 RULES  
IN TH' SPORTMAN'S  
SAFETY CODE?



YOU BETCHUM,  
RED RYDER!  
YOU LISTEN---  
ME REPEAT-UM!

- 1. I WILL NEVER POINT-UM GUN AT ANY-THING I'M NOT INTEND TO SHOOT-UM.
- 2. I WILL NEVER LOAD-UM GUN WHEN OTHERS IS POINT-UM AT ANYBODY.
- 3. I WILL NEVER COCK-UM GUN OR PULL-UM TRIGGER JUST FOR FUN.
- 4. I WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT OBJECTS WHICH MAKE BULLY-BEING-UM OFF.
- 5. I WILL NEVER HANDLE GUN WITHOUT FIRST TAKE-UM TIME TO BE SURE DUM IS EMPTY.
- 6. I WILL NEVER CARRY MY GUN WITH DUM COCKED OR OFF SAFETY.
- 7. I WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT BIRD, BIRD, ILLEGAL GAME OR LIVE THING.
- 8. I WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT ANYTHING BEHIND ME.
- 9. I WILL NEVER SHOOT-UM AT ANYTHING BEHIND ME UNLESS I'M SURE I'M NOT IN LINE.
- 10. I WILL ALWAYS BE VERY CAREFUL WHEN CLIMBING THROUGH BRANCHES BY POINT-UM GUN THROUGH THEM FIRST.
- 11. I WILL ALWAYS CLEAN AND OIL-UM MY GUN PROPERLY AFTER USING IT.

Learn and follow the Sportman's SAFETY Code—reprinted here in Little Beaver's language—printed in complete form inside the famous Daisy Handbook. If you do not obey the Code is otherwise about the year days of Daisy ownership—your parents or police should take it away from you. Show this message to your folks. Tell them you'll shoot safety with a Daisy—the fun for MILLIONS of American LEADS that early when they need help!

**DAISY HANDBOOK READY!**

THIS BOOK TO SHOOT SAFE!

128 page Handbook has facts, fun stories, more facts, more tips about how to use your gun safely, more facts about what you can do with your Daisy Air Rifle. This is an limited supply. Each book contains more than 1000 words in simple English.

Only 25¢! Hand back \$1.00 per set.

Now available in Spanish.

1000 SHOT  
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